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BROOKS'S LETTERS.

NO. XXX.

MEN AND THINGS IN LONDON.
House of Commons.

JULY, 1835.

I felt a great desire to get into the House of Commons, for two reasons:—the one to see those prominent men whose names reach us, and hear their speeches, and the other to contrast them with our prominent men in Congress. As it is not an easy thing to get into the House of Commons, it being a part of the English system to throw as many obstacles as possible at the door of every thing to be visited, I selected what I thought would be the best night, and the easiest way, which was to buy in, giving the door-keeper the fee of two shillings and six pence—about sixty cents. The Irish Church Bill to divide the surplus of the funds of the established church in Ireland among the people for the purposes of education, was to be upon the table, and Sir Robert Peel was to bring in the debate as the leader of the opposition. I went to the entrance of the Commons Hall at 3 o'clock P. M., so as to have a peep at the preliminaries. About this time, and a little later, scores of members came riding to the door; many on horseback with their servants to take care of their horses, and many in carriages, with servants in rich liveries. About 4 o'clock, "stand aside," "stand aside," was cried on all sides, and there then came along not a very tall man, with head, and half his shoulders covered over with a wig, and a whole posse of officers in his train. This wiggish gentleman then ascended, was the Speaker of the House. Then there was a rush for the stairs of the gallery, and soon these were filled, but the door was not yet opened. When it was opened, and the door-keeper had received his fee, or a pass from some member, only one of which he is allowed to give, I believe, we were ushered before the House of Commons. I saw a not very large hall, not much larger than the Hall of the Congressional Library; not so large as the Halls of very many of our State Legislatures—with seats running length ways on both sides, an oblong area in the middle, fronting which on the right of the Speaker, where the ministerial benches, where the whigs sit, and on his left the opposition, where the Tories sit. Just before the Speaker, near a not very large desk, which we should call the Clerk's desk, but not at this desk, where the Ministry—Mr. Spring Rice, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lord John Russell and others; and directly opposite, not ten feet off, in front on the other side of the desk, were Sir Robert Peel and the focus of the opposition. The Speaker perched in a low chair back of the Clerk's desk, looked very like an owl as his face peered out the thick wig. Not a table to write upon, was before any of the members, the Ministry, or Sir Robert Peel; nor was a table to be seen but at the further end of the hall, and this was small, narrow, and quite inaccessible. The seats for the members were in ranges, and they were crowded thickly together. I saw some few members writing notes on their knees, and Mr. Spring Rice and other orators, thus took all their notes. There was no Page—a little fellow such as we have, to hand up petitions to the Speaker, nor a "Tims to bring more, or later," but every member handed up his own petitions, and did his own errands. I saw Sir Peel carry up a whole arm full of parchment, petitioning against the Church Bill of the Ministry.

After some preliminaries, such as the settlement of a divorce case, which must be a very sorry case by the way, if not in the love list, in the cost of the suit—for every private bill in Parliament costs about \$2500,—and after an old looking figure had come in from the Lords, bowing and tripping most graciously, with the famous "black rod" in his hand,—then backing out, and making three more gracious bows, with his face to the Commons, (as the Lords are never to turn their backs upon the Commons,) requesting the Speaker to go to the House of Lords to receive the royal assent by proxy to some certain bills; after this display of form, and folly, at which I laughed much, and much to the horror too of some good loyal subjects near me, Morpeth got up from the Ministerial Bench, and moved the order of the day.

Soon Sir Robert Peel was on his feet, and on his arms—his arms I say, for his exordium was more than half pronounced while he was lazily leaning on the Clerk's desk, with his legs crossed—and thus too, all visible, standing as he did in the open area—when every syllable of the hitherto turbulent House was hushed, and all was still as the grave, save the lazily-drawn-out words that the orator was uttering. Anon there was a tremendous outcry of "hear," "hear," "hear," beginning in whispers, and then mounting to screams,—first slow and distinct, and

then booming forth in one uninterrupted bellow;—and all this was over some not very remarkable thing that he said, but rather over what he threatened to say, as he stretched out his white-pantalooned legs, and flouted the tail of his frock coat, while throwing his arms in the air, betokening a spasm of oratory in embryo. This enthusiastic cry of so many voices warmed up the orator, and for a while he stood upon both legs, and spoke like other men.

Sir Robert Peel spoke for some five or six hours, and delivered, as the Tory newspapers say, the most splendid speech he ever made in his life. In truth it was a most adroit and skillful speech in which he made a most ingenious argument to prove that the Protestant Church of Ireland receiving all the tithes, though making but a small part of the Irish people, yet had no surplus funds to give to Catholics or Protestants for other purposes! I did not feel the force of his argument, but I saw its ingenuity, and that amused me much. We have no such a speaker as Sir Robert Peel—none of his class from Maine to Louisiana, that I have ever met with. Indeed his manner would not be tolerated with us, not that it is so bad, but that it is so affected, so theatrical, so much the oratory that the college boys bring from the schools. "I rise," says he "Mr. Speaker, under the deep—st (deep very emphatic and guttural) impression (very low and common) of the magnitude (magnitudo very loud again, in the like tone with deep) of this subject, (low and common, and all slow)—oppressed (loud and with a trill of the r) by the reflection (natural and common) of my own inability (loud and rising) to do justice! (very low) &c. &c.—and thus did this regular variation of tone from every long to every other long word, or rather this sing song, continue throughout the whole speech. His enunciation is very slow and distinct. In his language he seldom attempted any oratorical flights. In his manner he was attempting it all the time,—and though he met with constant cheers from his side of the house, yet such cheers in many cases only displayed either their party feeling or their bad taste. As a matter of fact speech I cannot say too much in his praise, knowing what it was intended for. As an effort of an orator, so far as the manner is concerned, it seemed to me to be in almost the worst possible taste.

After Sir Robert Peel had concluded, and the "hear," "hear," "hear," were over, continued for at least ten minutes by full 200 members, screaming as loud as they could, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Spring Rice, obtained a hearing in reply. Mr. Rice was all unprepared, and both in his manner and his matter, he made a sorry figure. The speech as a speech was beneath contempt, and yet his party, as a matter of course, furiously cheered it when they could, and when his party towards the close found that he said nothing, and would say nothing, even with a cheer, they kept a cheering all the time, it seemed to me on purpose to conceal what he said, so wild, so rambling was it, so wisely-vashy. And yet Mr. Rice may be a man of talents—a clever man as the English say,—but I am sure he is no orator and never can be one. Sir Robert Peel had given him a tougher bone than he was prepared to gnaw,—and all he did, or presumed to do, was to growl over it in furious tones. But when Mr. Rice sat down, out came for him another yell of the "hear," "hear," "hear," the whigs evidently striving to scream as loud as the Tories did when Peel sat down,—and were I called upon to give an opinion, I should say they had the lustier voices, if not the lustier leader. Mr. Spring Rice would be a fifth rate orator in the American Senate, to whom nobody would listen except in a very dry time.

After the leaders of the two sides had concluded their address, a Mr. Le Froy, the member from Dublin University, a Tory of course, began a baroque,—but such a hooting and yelling was there, that if I had been disposed, I could not have heard one word in twenty. But the louder the yells,—and the cry of "hear," "hear," to drown his voice,—and the cry of "divide," and "question" too, the calmer was Mr. Le Froy. He delivered his speech as coolly, as if he had been in an ice-bag,—his chief aim seeming to be to disembody it into the Times. All order now was over. Boisterous laughs were heard from every side,—and then a hooting, and then a yelling, which if we Republicans had made, the d—l would have been in pay. One, two, three, or four other speakers succeeded, one with some success, and the others with none at all. Sir Robert Inglis then got the floor, and began to speak good sense in rather a prosy way. But neither Sir nor Lords protect a man from out-cry here. The later it became, and it was now past 12, the louder were the yells, and the drowning cry of "hear," "hear,"—thus overwhelming a miserable man in the very tempest of approbation. Sir Robert Inglis looked a prayer, and begged an ear, but all in vain,—and I really pitied the poor man in such a turmoil. At last a Capt. Forester, I think that was his name, cried out loud against one of O'Connell's "ons" (—and O'Connell, by the way, has three sons and one nephew in the House) as making an indecent noise that he could no longer bear. O'Connell civilly told him that was—not a fact. Here was a chance

for a row and a duel. I pricked up my ears. Sir Robert Inglis stopped. Half the House rushed to the scene of action. The speaker got up from his seat, and waved his hand. Forty voices were ringing at once. Oh, it was as delightful a row as I ever saw! Young O'Connell danced about like a skipping rocket. The captain Forester looked things of terrible wrath. At last the Speaker got a hearing and calmed the storm,—and young O'Connell at the Speaker's request, being sorry for what he said, and Capt. Forester, at the like request taking back what he said too—Sir Robert Inglis again began, and the hooting began too. At last at 2 o'clock, A. M. the House adjourned, and yet no question was taken! I am quite sure such a life would soon kill me. I don't wonder that Cobbett died, for he was not brought up this way.

Having now heard the best speakers in parliament, and seen the House of Commons,—I am going to express some opinions. I never saw even in our House of Representatives in the highest political times, such a scene as the House of Commons displayed this night,—and by a report in the Times, I see that a like scene was acted again that night after. If such gentlemen have more of the gentlemen about them than ours in Congress, the more is the pity for the sad use they made of it. They pay more attention to their own personal appearance I own. They may look better, but that they behave better, I utterly deny. I saw them sprawling on the seats wherever they could, and sleeping too. Indeed the door-keeper had to give one a punch to wake him up to go home, when the House adj'd. Did Toqueville ever see this, that he has written as he has of us? I do not justify the vulgarity of manner that is visible in our House, nor the disorder often disgracefully prevalent, but I say such things are also seen elsewhere,—not among men who properly value themselves to be sure. I only mean to say that England has blackguards in Parliament, as well as the United States—and there are gentlemen in Congress too, as well as in the House of Commons.

I am rejoiced that I have had the opportunity both here and often in the United States to see the best orators of the two countries, for I have had a chance to make a comparison with intellect thus displayed in the old and the new world. I now know that such men as Clay, Webster, and Calhoun, would make a figure here much more brilliant than any of the speakers of the present day, for there are none to match them in extemporaneous speaking. O'Connell and Brougham except. The English would laugh at Clay's mispronunciations,—but they would make the House of Commons quake. His magnificent voice swelling in his loftier notes would be such a burst of eloquence they have not heard since Chatham's days. Peel's struts and Peel's airs would divide to nothing before this orator whom nature made. Oh, what would I have given to see Webster in Spring Rice's place, foiling the sophistry of Peel,—and unfolding the great political truths of "no established church," "no tithes," that we so well understand. The cheers of his Whig friends would have then been given to a man, treating a subject so as to merit them. We have in our Senate, I will not say, ten men of better intellect, but ten better speakers than Sir Robert Peel. There he would be compelled to struggle hard to be a second-rate man. Sprague is a better speaker. So is Frelinghuysen, so is Southard, Rives or Leigh. Never did a body need more of new level in it than Parliament, or Parliament men. Brougham has a way of his own, and so has O'Connell,—but all the others whom I have heard have studied in one school, and pipe one tune. Sir Robert Peel is now the last model. In the century to come, every Professor of Oratory from Land's End to John O'Grate's House, will tell his boys "to speak like Sir Robert Peel."

I not only know now, that we hear the palm from the British in the claim of eloquent men, but I think we must for years and years to come from the very nature of our institutions, the schools in which our young men are trained, and the models they have before them. Eloquence is the most powerful weapon an American can wield, and he who can use the tongue to talk, and the pen to write, in a government so popular as ours, must be a man of power, be he in whatsoever situation he may. We have a thousand fields too for the display of eloquence, and the English have but one. Their courts of law too, are much more rigid than ours in the transaction of business, checking every thing like display, and listening, as in our highest court at Washington, every man down to mere matter of fact. We have the caucus, the convention, the stump, the numerous assemblies of the people, then the many courts of law then our State Legislatures with their excellent preparation, before our speakers tread the Congressional Boards. Every man with us seems to have the impudence to believe that he is born an orator, and it costs years often to convince him to the contrary. There is no way of putting him down, till he puts himself down.

The Times newspaper published the whole of this debate next morning—with a perfectly accurate report of Sir Robert Peel's speech, beginning the publication a quarter before 10 o'clock, and ending at 12 o'clock. The labor of preparing and setting up such a debate must have been immense.

at last. But few are afraid to speak somewhere or other, in the Town Meeting, if not away from home—upon Alwines and Salmon—if not upon the Constitution and the Currency. The gift of gab, as it is often called is a universal gift in the U. States. Not so here—Poeta nascitur, Orator fit is the doctrine prevailing here. A very miserable speaker is hooted at, and yelled down. Even American brass could not force a House of Commons' yell. The war who p is but a trifle to it. Upon my word I should have taken them all for North American savages, if I had not seen the men. Hundreds therefore, are afraid to speak who can speak. They have no little forums in which to flutter their wings and try their strength; and oratory, like other trades, requires practice to make the tongue go well.

The consequence of all this difference is, that as our field is greater, and competition closer, we have better speakers also than the English have. We have more eloquence, and far more bombast too. In manner we are better off than they—in matter, often the worst. Their speeches are closer than ours. The rant of our Congressmen would often make the Commons roar. Adjectives here must be few and scarce. Facts thickly crowded together. But they seldom or never make the blood run quicker. They seldom touch the heart. They never infuriate a popular audience as Preston can. Their taste may be better than ours, but I must insist upon it our eloquence is better than theirs. There are many men at all our principal Bars—there are some too in our State Legislatures, who are far better speakers than Sir Robert Peel. Stanley, I have not heard him, is more of the American school, I am told. Grayham is dull and a bigot too. Hume stumbles and hobbles like a London dray horse. Lord John Russell is very dull, but much of a man, nevertheless. Lord Morpeth will never set the world on fire. O'Connell is an orator—and a sorry blackguard too. Brougham is less of an orator but more of an honest man. Brougham has been so great in the Commons, because none were there greater than he. Nevertheless he is a wonderful man. Heaven preserve him, if ever an Englishman here should see how I have tomahawked the greatest dignitaries of the state,—and all in solemn truth too. I should be set down as a North American Indian of the Pawnee tribe,—and a fund might be raised to "catch" and "civilize" me,—such mighty men are some small men here set down to be!

—B.
NO. XXXI.
MEN AND THINGS IN LONDON.
House of Lords.

I have been into the House of Lords. As the gallery into which strangers are admitted, is not so large as that part of the Senate Gallery over our Vice President's head,—and it holds the reporters too—it requires much negotiation to get in when an important debate is coming up. I wanted to hear the discussion upon the Municipal Corporation Bill; and I began my negotiation some days ahead. By the politeness of one of the editors of the Times, who of course stands high among the "noble Lords," I obtained an excellent seat, without being obliged to come some hours beforehand, as others did—many of whom got no seat nor eyesight either, such was the crowd. By the way, there is no accommodation for the people here. They are never expected to hear debates—but only to read them,—which are reported after all, as I have learned by watching, with less accuracy than Mr. Stansbury often reports for the National Intelligencer. The House of Lords (the room, I mean,) is not large,—not so long, or longer, than our Congressional Library, not much wider. There is but one gallery for visitors. There are two where the Lords sit, when the benches are full below. The gallery for visitors is not quite so large as that in the House of Commons; but this will soon be smaller, as "the ladies" are to share a part of it with the gentlemen,—a board partition, however, to separate them. The Lords sit as the Commons do—the Whigs on one side of open area, the Tories on the other, with no desks, no note-taking place, no benches to lean upon. The Bishops have a bench of their own, a compartment rather, where they sit; part of them in wigs, all in white gowns or surplices. They look very like old women in their morning gowns when they first get out of bed—perhaps. The Lord Chancellor sits wiggid, on a woolsack, before the throne, which is somewhat like a waterman's box; but the woolsack is covered over with red cloth, very neat, therefore, but not so comfortable as an arm chair, as it has no arms, only an uncomfortable back. The Clerks sit in front of him, wiggid too, and then there are wiggid Masters in Chancery.

The Earl of Falmouth began, popping questions at the "noble Viscount" Melbourne. What an excellent idea this is, of bringing the Ministry face to face, and thus popping questions at them, and demanding answers. It keeps them in order, and tries their calibre. I should like to see our Secretaries now and then, catechised by the Senate or House. How often would they stammer! It is a fine experiment; and if the genius of our government admitted of it, I think it would work well with us. It makes

men responsible. This popping of questions led to a debate. Viscount Strangford in a school-boy tone, see-sawing up and down, let off a speech against the Corporation Reform Bill. The Duke of Cumberland, the illustrious Duke, the King's brother, sputtered a little, but he has nearly lost his voice, which is very lucky, as it would not serve him much, if he had it. Lord Wharfedale spoke very naturally for a British Senator, very coolly, very reasonably. He did not mouth his words as almost all the others do. Lord Melbourne then arose. I felt much curiosity to hear the Prime Minister. He speaks rapidly,—is often involved in his sentences,—mouths some, thrashes the bench a little with regular thumps,—and is a passable speaker, but nothing remarkable. There is a vein of manly sense though, in what he utters, that commands attention. His air and tone are quite decisive. He commanded great attention; and one phrase, that "no body of men could now trifle with the people," brought forth the "hear"—"hear," very boisterously. One man in the gallery near me, was so very frantic with approbation, that the door-keeper was obliged to take him out. The Duke of Wellington got up after this. I should have known him by his nose, as well as Brougham, for both have very remarkable noses. Say what they please about the old Duke's want of brains as a Senator, he is no fool. Speaking is not his trade, I see. He drags his ideas out by main force;—and as he has lost his teeth, and therefore speaks indistinctly, appearances are against his eloquence;—but, nevertheless, I can see that he is the soul of the opposition. They rally around him. They rely upon him. They "hear," "hear" him, even when he does not say much to be heard. Such a leadership is not surrendered to a man of no senatorial talent. The Duke talks too, very much in the style in which he would rally a Brigade. He does not argue so much as he commands. He jerks out his words when they come hard. He is energetic in his manner, but there is no mouthiness about him, no regular blows upon the benches. He talks as if he had a job to do, and the quicker it was done, the better. When the words stick in his throat, he sputters them out. When he does not pronounce them plainly, he sounds them again. The English language and he are no friends. Verbs with him often have no nominative cases, and the cases sometimes stroll through whole paragraphs, after the verbs. Such is a little touch of the oratory of the man who made Bonaparte miss one figure.

Next we had the odd genius, Lord Brougham. The more I see of him the more I am puzzled to classify him. I met him the other day in some strange antics. This might be made a figure again and again. He rambles about the House of Lords like a wild colt. As an Austrian General once said of Bonaparte, he despises all rule, all system, you cannot calculate upon what he is at. Now he would flatter the Duke of Wellington, and anon he would cuff him without much ceremony. He goes off like a rocket, at times, never so brilliant. Then he will flounder and flounder. If a man cries "hear" at him, just as likely as not, he'll stop and thank him. If one says "no," he'll debate the question by the way, and jump right out of the middle of a sentence. I found him once all wound up in one of his gnarled sentences, and he himself was hunting for a corner to get out, but all the time was plunging deeper in,—and deeper and deeper did he get in, working up language in all manner of parentheses, when despairing at last of ever getting out of this maze he burst out by cutting the gordian knot. Nobody can report him, or follow him at such times, but on the jump. Association leads him off on every side,—and then at last he will come back again. But he is always interesting, always instructive too, because he seems to know every thing. He mingles in every body's talk "hearing" this one and "noing" that one, now crying "oh," and anon crying "yes." If this Lord says a good thing, he tells him of it. He will say a bitter thing with a most good natured voice,—and as for "order," or for doing as other people do, that is the last thing he thinks of. No man commands more attention,—but few have more influence,—and yet no man trifles more with his own power, or hazards it more. He is a *lusus naturae*. I can't classify him—but if I were the House of Lords I would give him any thing to get out of it, for he is spoiling their trade, first making them seem mean by way of contrast with him, and next, upsetting all their dignity. Lord Brougham belongs to the House of Commons. It is a pity he ever left there.

The Duke of Newcastle, who I believe, is not very bright, next had something to say,—but what that something was I don't remember, as it did not make much impression. Lord Wharfedale again. Earl of Falmouth again. Earl of Ripon next, each with short speeches of two or three minutes. Lords seldom hold out long. Speaking in public is out of their line, but they are legislators as they are. The Earl of Chester next got the floor—a real school-boy orator, now so loud that he split his words to pieces, now so low, you could not hear him,—alternating thus up and down, mounting words and mangling tones abominably,—I rather think this Earl of Winchester has more zeal than sense though what he said to night was not so bad, excepting his favorite phrase "from the bottom

of my heart" interwoven in his speech always when ideas did not come up as fast as he had words to clothe them in. Brougham again, and an interlude with the Duke of Cumberland, who can't be a wonder—except in his grey mustache. Then Lord Lyndhurst in a plain, natural way—nothing oratorical about him, with some few sensible enough remarks. Wellington once more, just in anger, with Melbourne's threat, that the Lords must not trifle with the people. Melbourne in reply, that it was no threat, only an admonition. Lord Ellenborough with a small voice, and a few indistinct remarks. Lord Mansfield nothing remarkable. Lord Plunket, clear and lawyer like, natural, and no mouthing. Lord Fitzgerald tripping up his heels and quite adroitly. Earl of Wicklow plain and sensible. Earl of Westmoreland, saying, "we cannot debate this further this late hour of the night," and a laugh,—for it was only 8 o'clock, and probably he had been asleep. I never knew much of these men—some of them at least. I should like to know how near I have hit their real characters. The Lords met at 5 o'clock and adjourned at 9 o'clock. The question was upon hearing counsel upon the Corporation Reform Bill. We should have debated the question a month in Congress. They settled it at one sitting. Counsel were admitted. The Tories were in favor of it. The Whigs were opposed to it, but made no opposition. The Tories sought thus to delay the bill. The Whigs wish to push it ahead. Sir Charles Wetherell, and Mr. Knight were the counsel admitted.

I did not get any particular impression of any extraordinary dignity in the House of Lords. Dukes, Earls, Viscounts, Marquises, and Bishops are men, like the rest of us, with warm blood and hot tempers at times. The excitement was not a little on this party question. Since this night it has broken out in the House of Lords with some violence. The Earl of Winchester has been a little raving. There is more dignity and more order than in the Commons, probably because the men are older, generally speaking, and because there are not so many of them, they numbering at the most 425, (never all there as they vote, if they choose, by proxy,) and the Commons numbering 625. I heard no remarkable—impressive speaking but that of Lord Brougham, and he was not eloquent. Lord Melbourne I presume, lays no pretensions to the orator. Some of the speakers were ridiculed as being greener than Sophomores. I should think there was a want of intellect there. Men often, I see lay claim to attention from their rank rather than their brains. The Duke of Cumberland would have his quietus after a two days life in the American Senate. There is a bad taste in the manner in which many things are done here,—but the business-like energy with which things are pushed, for example, allowing Sir Charles Wetherell but 24 hours to prepare in, one cannot praise too much. The English Politicians do know how to dispatch business better than we do, always excepting our last night of the session.

From the Boston Statesman.

Judge Lynch.—Judge Lynch is a self-created administrator of justice—a kind of dictator in times of popular commotion, who professes to supply the deficiencies in our established courts, by repressing certain wrongs, or supposed wrongs, over which they exercise no jurisdiction. He is a great favorite with the people, when their feelings or prejudices have been outraged, or their rights have been infringed, and they can obtain no redress of their real or supposed grievances at the legitimate tribunals. In the mind of Judge Lynch, the will of the people is law—and so it ought to be, when it is constitutionally declared—when the people have declared their sentiments according to those established methods, which would signify that they are the will of the majority. But the Judge sympathizes with every burst of popular feeling, and is ready to condemn any one who has excited popular indignation, though the indignant party may be but a small minority of the people. Lynch is an itinerant officer—a sort of knight-errant, and is undoubtedly disposed to abide by justice in his decisions, but as he is not guided by any written code of laws, no person can be certain that he may not be an offender, while pursuing what he believes to be a most innocent employment. Since his rules of justice are written only in the hearts of the people, his judgment is always swayed by popular caprice and prejudices, and he reverses his decisions as often as he is so inclined by the influence of a different party. In one part of the country he will condemn an individual for preaching heresy, and in another section for preaching orthodoxy; in one place he punishes an individual for selling rum, and another for lecturing in the cause of temperance; in one place he is a federalist, in another a democrat; here he is a Calvinist, and there a Catholic; here a believer, and there an infidel. One of the Judge's greatest failings is his want of independence of mind. Instead of abiding by his own sense of right and wrong, and the dictates of his own conscience, he is affected by the whims and prejudices of any people with whom he takes his abode. He is often guilty of very unjustifiable means of obtaining justice, and of very wrong measures in asserting rights. He allows the accusers of the defendant to act as jury, and allows them to enact the law, on the spot, according to which the criminal is to be tried and condemned. The friends of justice have frequently remonstrated with the Judge concerning the hastiness and injustice of many of his decisions, and have begged him to leave the administration of justice to the proper tribunals. He replies that our courts are not adequate to answer all the demands of justice, and that he is obliged to arise occasionally in his

might, to avenge those wrongs which our legitimate courts suffer to pass unredressed. The truth is, that Lynch is rather weaker in judgment than depraved in heart. He is possessed of many generous traits of character, but these are greatly overbalanced by his prejudices. He undoubtedly means well, yet, nevertheless, we think that if he will not voluntarily resign his office, he ought to be impeached. There is no certainty of obtaining justice at a tribunal which is governed by no written code of laws, and which is established only to obey the will of an indignant faction of the people, whose impatience renders them unwilling to wait for the lawful decisions of a legal tribunal. Lynch is very clearly an usurper, since though as he supposes, appointed to office by the people—the people who appoint him are only a faction—they are a minority, and hence their will is not law. If it is true, as he asserts in his justification, that he usurps no more authority than is usurped by the judges of our legal courts, yet the usurpations of the latter may always be checked, whenever the people arise with a determination to effect such reform in a constitutional manner. We conclude, by recommending to the people to consider the contradictory nature of the Lynch's decisions, and the consequent uncertainty of obtaining justice at his factitious tribunals.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

We most earnestly request the attention of our readers to the account of the American Congress, their resolutions, and those of the industrious classes, regarding the infamous Bank. Never was exposed more important than this, never did we read any thing with so much heartfelt delight as these documents. Again and again, we request the patriotic men of the north of England to peruse and re-peruse the extraordinary documents; and if in doing so, they do not feel animation and gratitude towards the illustrious Jackson, and the industrious, wise, and determined citizens of the United States, as our set of men never felt for another, we are mistaken in them. Compared with the General, the Law yer, and the President, what a poor, bedizened, and hot-nosed, brainless thing of a worn out dull sergeant does Wellington look; compared with these wise, patriotic, determined Republicans, what silly, duped, and stupid wretches are the stock-jobbing, saving-bank depositing creatures, that twattle at meetings about London. This is really our "nunc dimittis." Ten days ago, we had a letter from a quarter on which it was impossible for us not to place great reliance, assuring us that the American working classes, everything under the temporary distress caused by the destruction of the infamous Bank's villainous paper money, were upon the point of turning against the iron hearted Jackson. We own that when we read this letter, our heart died within us and felt as if the best hopes of a human kind had lost some great anchor. We knew all the intensity of alarm and distress it was in the power of paper villains to produce, and we feared it. Thank God, these fears are relieved. The brave farmers and artisans, the men who formed the militia which destroyed Pakenham and his borough-monger hirelings at New Orleans, and the sailors who drove on shore and annihilated the flotilla of Prevost on the lakes, these every way invincible men are firm; for be it recollected the real representatives of the United States are elected under a suffrage nearly universal.

It is high time: the super insistent miscreants, it seems, relying on the support of a would be aristocracy, actually refused to produce their books and correspondence according to law, when called upon to do so. This was an act of direct and avowed resistance to their Government; and we hope they will be dealt with accordingly.

But it is to the resolutions of the working classes that we wish to call the attention of the sensible and patriotic men of England. Never was there so beautiful a document: see their knowledge of this somewhat latent subject; see their views and language in those execrable impositions called "National Debts." We look at home, and blush at the comparison; but we blush unjustly, we ought to have remembered that these men, sagacious as they are, have had the assistance of a press really instructive; while Englishmen have been systematically misled and deceived by those bribed vehicles of scoundrelism, slanders, slugs, sloshy, city "country newspapers." As far as our humble efforts shall go, this shall be no longer. We once more entreat the attention of our readers to those extraordinary documents. In Newcastle Press, we know, readers America; and whilst we convey to the industrious classes there, the strongest expressions of our gratitude and admiration, and of the gratitude and admiration of those who think with us, and are many, we would, with every sentiment and deference, beg them, not to persevere, for that we know they will do, but go yet further. If they allow the circulation of notes for twenty dollars, their currency will only be upon the safe footing of that of England; that is to say, a few grains of metal to be a bit of paper. If they stop at fifty dollars they will assimilate it to that of England, as it existed before the reign of the quack of quacks, I ut. If they will not permit any note under ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS to circulate, they will have a currency like that of France's currency all gold and silver—a currency which has stood the test of two conquests and one revolution.

We trust the editor of some patriotic American journal will see and reprint this article; not to indulge any idle vanity of ours, but that his excellent countrymen may know how many hearts in the north of England beat in perfect unison with theirs.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

The Piebald Party.
The only cement which binds together the discordant elements and the several sects of the Whig party, is a hatred to Jackson and Van Buren. Since the days of Fox and North, there has not been so jumbled, and piebald Coalition, as the one which passes under the name of Whigs. It is made up of all sorts of fragments—of the candle's ends and cheese parings of every other party—of ultra Extremes united together—of the gauches and droits of politics—of flaming Nullifiers and extravagant Federalists—of all sorts of factions, of black spirits and white, blue spirits and grey. It would be really an amusing spectacle to see them assembled in Grand Council, to attempt to settle their schemes, and nominate a candidate for the Presidency. If the pen of Swift could have been employed to sketch their meeting and their dialogues, what a grotesque caricature would he have derived from these abundant materials! Conceive Mr. Webster and his Federal friends—General Harrison and his military comrades—Judge White and his Whig backers—to be drawn together, and discussing their claims to the succession, what a ludicrous contest would be exhibited—how utterly unavailing the result in settling one principle of action; one candidate of their choice!

The fact is, that never was there a more heterogeneous combination banded together. The Whigs of the South altogether disclaim Mr. Webster as their candidate. The friends of Mr. Webster, in the North, are equally opposed to White or Harrison. There seems very little prospect, at present, of their waiving the pretensions of their favorite candidate—and uniting upon a single Whig. The game rather is, to run all, and for each to take the chances in the lottery before the House.

Here, for example, is the Address of the Democratic Republican Central Committee of Harrisburg, proposing meetings of the People to be held to constitute a Convention at Harrisburg, on the 14th December—in favor of the People's candidate, William Henry Harrison. What says Mr. Walsh to this candidate? He disclaims him,—rates his qualifications low enough,—declares that "There is no evidence that he enjoys the favor of the mass of the Southern Whigs; and there are grounds for the idea, and prejudice against Mr. Webster is much abundant in the South, while his qualifications and patriotic dispositions extend their due impression." General Harrison was once a Federalist. In the Lancaster Editor will consult the journals of Congress of 1795-6, he will there see proof of this assertion. Mr. Walsh repeats his attachment to Mr. Webster—and even recommends him to the South. Some of the other Whig papers of Pennsylvania also declare for Webster—in preference to Harrison. As for Judge White, he seems entirely out of the question beyond the Potomac.

Mr. Webster still remains the favorite of the Whigs of Massachusetts—and there is no sign of their intention to abandon him, after the pending election. The Essex Whig Convention, which met the other day, at Ipswich, Mr. Saltonstall of Salem in the chair, concurred in the nomination of Daniel Webster as the Whig candidate for the Presidency; and appeal in his behalf to the UNDERSTANDING AND CONSCIENCE OF EVERY INTELLIGENT AND HONEST CITIZEN. The Meeting of the young Whigs of Boston, on the 28th October, repeated in the most enthusiastic terms, their resolution to support Mr. Webster as a Constitutional President, worthy to be the successor of Washington.

Thus, the Whigs go! In the mean time, they unite in assailing Martin Van Buren—Noah Parris against him the bombing of the abolition Panic—The Nullifiers repeat it in the South. The friends of Webster abuse the Baltimore Convention, which is the only means of uniting the votes of the People, and saving the election from the House of Representatives. None would be more willing to adopt a Convention, if they could agree in it, than these very Whigs.

"The Times."—We find, under this head, in the last Knickerbocker, says the Boston Statesman an excellent article upon the excesses which have taken place in different parts of the country, within the last six months. To a considerable man, these excesses must be matter of deep reflection, and to every individual in the community, they should be a subject of interest, inasmuch as their general prevalence, will not only endanger, but absolutely destroy, the tenure by which we hold our rights, religious, civil and political.

The law is both helm and anchor to the State. Let go this, and you are at the mercy of wind and wave. Every one, therefore, who is embarked in this common exposure, must be taught to hold the law in proper estimation. The citizen must respect it, from the day he leaves his mother's arms, to the hour when he lies down in death. He must observe its requisitions and uphold its supremacy. This is a practical truth—in every sense, and under every view of the subject, practical. The law is not an abstraction—it is an actual and comprehensive thing. It is, as far as it goes, the rule of right, and its sanctity must not be invaded. The rich and the poor must alike pay it homage. The innocent and the guilty must alike be permitted and compelled to prove its majesty, the substitution of force for law is the epoch of revolution. It snaps asunder the bonds of society,—it resorts to every one the rights which he had tacitly relinquished, while it strips him of the advantages by which he had been a thousand-fold repaid, and says to him: "Defend thyself,—let thy hand be against every man for every man's hand will be against thee." Hor-

rible condition! Oh, let the good sense and wise foresight of the people save our country, in all its cities and villages, within its ancient borders and through its wildest settlements, from such a catastrophe! The law must be respected. Let this be the American sentiment. Let it infuse its spirit into the pulsation of every heart. Illegal measures, for whatever purposes, must not be thought of. Be the occasion ever so urgent, or the grievance ever so oppressive, the resort must be to the law, and to nothing else. Complain of the law's delay, or its injustice, as any may, submit to its restraints, and observe its torments, all must, unless where one can plead conscientious difficulties. Then the individual appeals from the legislation of earth to the Law-giver in heaven, and prefers to endure the consequences of disobedience to the former, than he may retain the favor of the latter. Such a case is altogether peculiar; but even here the law must be enforced, while the sufferer anticipates his compensation in an other world. For if we would enjoy the blessings of civilization, we must live in subjection to the law. It matters not what be the excuse, nor who the perpetrators. They who take justice into their own hands, in despite of legal impediments, take guilt upon their souls, and should be accounted dangerous citizens, from a participation in whose acts every good man should shrink as from the breath of pestilence.

From the Age.

Tennessee.
The federal editors are chuckling over the change against the administration which they suppose to have taken place in Tennessee. We apprehend that they reckon without their host. The Democratic citizens of Tennessee will be slow to follow White and Bell into the ranks of the opposition. Individuals may change from motives of private ambition. The mass of the people have no ambition but to advance the interests of their country, and can rarely be carried into opposition to long cherished principles by nihil and designing men. Bell and his coadjutors are in a fine way to prove the truth of this as regards the people of Tennessee. In the Legislature even they have been baffled and disappointed. Every thing which has been done either by Judge White himself or his friends to recommend him to the support of the opposition has been distinctly rebuked, and the present administration entirely sustained.

From the N. C. Standard.

Tennessee Nomination. In the Nashville Republican of the 17th ult. we find the proceedings of the Legislature of that State on the nomination of Judge White for the Presidency. An animated debate of two days, took place on the preamble and resolutions, which were drawn up and prepared by Ex Speaker Bell, and approved by Judge White, as was an anxious looker-on at Nashville. It is stated by the Globe, that the Judge at one time expressed his determination not to accept the nomination, unless the resolutions should be adopted as presented; but after two days' discussion, a gag was applied in the shape of the previous question, and the vote was taken on the resolutions separately—when the most obnoxious parts were rejected by the House. The Globe sums up these proceedings as follows:

1st. That the attempt of Bell & Co. to sustain the movement of Calhoun and White on the subject of patronage at the last session, by a vote of the State Legislature, was voted down.
2d. That the attempt to support Judge White's vote against the three million appropriation, under the new pretext that it was not specific was voted down.
3d. That the attempt to instruct Mr. Grundy to play second to the Judge, by supporting his principles—this is, his interests with the opposition—was voted down.
4th. That the President's enemies were obliged to cover their designs from the people, by bringing forward a resolution approving of the measures of the President, foreign and domestic; which passed unanimously.

The Senate of Tennessee have passed resolutions, with great unanimity, sustaining the President in all his leading measures, and denouncing the efforts, both openly and covertly, to undermine his just reputation, and impair his influence for temporary political purposes and originating in the disappointed feelings of an ambitious opposition. These resolutions in their whole spirit and tenor, are at war with those attempted to be lost through the House by Bell and his White coadjutors. The concluding resolutions are as follows:

Resolved, by the General Assembly of the State of Tennessee, That the confidence of the people of the State of Tennessee in the integrity, wisdom, and patriotism of Andrew Jackson, President of the United States, is undiminished and unabated.
Resolved, that the leading measures which have characterized his Administration are approved by this General Assembly; and it is hoped will be adhered to, carried out, and consummated by his successors.
The people of Tennessee will not condemn the President or desert his Administration to subserve the purposes of Judge White or John Bell. The designs of that faction have been, until recently, so cautiously concealed, and have pushed forward their measures under such plausible pretences, that the true question was not distinctly seen or properly appreciated. It is beginning now to be understood, and the reign of Bellism is rapidly passing away.

As it should be! Resolutions have passed the Legislature of New Jersey, instructing their Senators to vote for the Expunging resolutions of Mr. Benton, or resign their seats, and to vote against re-chartering the United States Bank,

or any similar institution. These resolutions were adopted by a vote of 35 to 15.

1st. Be it resolved, by the Council and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That our Senators in Congress be, and they are hereby instructed to vote for, and use their influence to have expunged from the Journal of the United States Senate, the resolution passed on the 28th March, 1834, declaring "That the President, in the late executive proceedings, in relation to the public revenue, had assumed upon himself authority and power not conferred by the Constitution and laws, but in derogation of both." The same having passed that body without warrant or law.

2. Resolved, that our Senators in Congress, be, and they are hereby instructed, and our Representatives in Congress requested, to vote against the re-charter of the Bank of the United States, and against the chartering of any other bank or similar institution.

3. Resolved, That the particular attention of our Senators be called to the foregoing resolutions, and that they be respectfully requested to conform themselves thereto, or resign their seats in the Senate of the United States.

The Boston Courier nails the Webster flag to the mast. "Stark or swim, it goes for the representative of the old fashioned Hartford Convention Federalism. Judge White and General Harrison, are repudiated by the Massachusetts Federalists, because they have no scars to show. The former, up to the last session of Congress was, on all occasions, prompt to avow himself a democrat, and the attempt of the latter to deny his original Federalism of black cuckade and sedition law' campaign, seems to have thrown an impossible barrier between himself and the support of the 'Simon Pures' of the Bay State. The Courier says that 'no power on earth' can withdraw Daniel Webster from the position he now occupies as the candidate of the Federal party, that he will be run, 'hit or miss' the whinnies of their Clay press of the West, the abuse of the nullifiers at the South, or travelling agents of General Harrison to the contrary, notwithstanding. What say the Federal leaders in Maine to this? Do they stand by the bond? Will they go for Webster, or abandon him, and strike for the 'Hero of the North Bend,' as by agreement with the New Orleans agent? We shall see.—East. Argus.

Disorganizers.—We congratulate our friends in New York, on the result of their city election. Those who are willing to ruin the equity it may could not rule it, have been signally defeated. It is another triumph of principle over faction, and an additional evidence that the usages of Democracy will be sustained by the people. Often have attempts been made by the disaffected and disaffected, to defeat nominations fairly and regularly made—but the good sense of the majority has appreciated the motives of such attempts, and their patriotism deflected them and sustained the regular nominations against federalists and disorganizers—foes and traitors.

These things should be remembered. When a nomination is regularly made, let it be sustained by the whole strength of the party—and let those who want the magnanimity to give up personal preference, personal riques, or private interests, for the good of the cause, and the sustaining of republican principles, be regarded as enemies. Honest difference of opinion should be treated with respect, errors with leniency—but the selfishness which would endanger the success of our cause from a desire to dictate, and sacrifice principle to personal aggrandizement, should meet the indignation from every man who claims to be a supporter of popular rights, and who believes that the People have intelligence and virtue sufficient to govern themselves.—East. Argus.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

French Affairs.
We understand, that the President speaks with the utmost coolness on the French Question. He has not—no man can reasonably suspect him of having—the slightest disposition to plunge his country into a War with France. "What possible motive can he have? Or any of his friends? What interest has Mr. Van Buren in provoking hostilities? None—no man of sense or liberality can suspect either of them of any such intention. The President wishes to preserve the peace of his country, if it be consistent with her Rights and her Honor. It is the interest of both countries to enjoy peace. But we must not sacrifice our honor even for peace itself. The President will, probably, make a full, luminous and frank statement of the whole question, in his next Message—a tempting explanation of Mr. Livingston's smothering them with his approbation. This course he will in all probability pursue, unless the recent language from France should prevent him. With these facts before them, it is for France to confess whether she is satisfied—and for Congress to pursue such measures, as may be required by the rights and honor of their country. The People desire peace—but they will never consent to purchase it by any dishonorable concessions.

The New York Election has terminated in the success certainly of the republican candidates in seven of the senate districts, and probably in the entire eighth—a result, if such it shall prove to be, without a parallel in the history of this state. In this event, the next Senate will consist of 29 republicans, and 3 federal whigs. In the House, the Republicans will probably number 112, the federal whigs 15, and 1 irregular. Truly the "availables," one and all in this state, present for the consideration of their friends in other states, a flattering prospect of coming events.—Albany Argus.

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OXFORD DEMOCRAT.
PARIS, NOVEMBER 24, 1835.
REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.
FOR PRESIDENT
MARTIN VAN BUREN, of N. York.
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT
RICHARD M. JOHNSON, of Kentucky.

TEXAS. We lay before our readers what information has reached us relating to the affairs of this province. It appears that the people have been successful in their first attempt to resist the attacks of the Mexican troops. We observe that very different opinions appear to be entertained among our editorial brethren, as to the merits of the controversy. The struggle is compared by some, to our own successful resistance of British oppression. And the people of Texas are hailed with fraternal congratulations. By others we are told that it is but the resistance of a band of smugglers and their associates, to the wholesome restraints of the law—that there is no design to oppress them, but merely an attempt to evade the payment of the customs. Be this as it may; if their resistance is protracted, they will find these plating lines of peace, find restless spirits enough ready to aid them in the contest, from the various motives of ambition and avarice; and if their cause deserves it, there will not be wanting volunteers from more worthy motives. It is not likely that our government, even if solicited, will depart from their settled policy, and interfere in the matter. Our territory is not so small as to make it proper for us to engage in a war, even with Mexico, for the purpose of extending it. Even if the cause of the people of Texas should prove to be an honorable struggle for liberty, and as such, demanding our warmest sympathies, still we must be governed by other considerations than those of sympathy, in our intercourse with other nations, or interference with their domestic quarrels.

FRANCE. We do not intend to indulge in further speculations upon our probable or possible difficulties with France, but we cannot help noticing the tone of a part of the opposition press on this subject. We say a part, for there are some who are honest and high-minded to be willing to do a fair national honor, to subvert the possible interests of a party, or to gratify the malignity of a faction. There are, however, others who are disposed to prevent all possibility of difficulty, by apologizing the most abject, and submission the most degrading. They say that the affair may be easily adjusted, by an apology from the President. In their latest of the press, they apparently forget the station which he holds, and that his humiliation would be their reproach. An apology from him, would be considered, and would in fact be, that of the nation. It is then certainly worth consideration whether the country has committed a wrong, for which he ought to apologize, or whether the honor of the French nation requires them to demand or expect such humiliation at our hands. The supposed insult is kept out of sight, though alluded to by the opposition, in a manner that would lead a stranger to suppose that some unpardonable offence had been committed by the President. If any apology is expected by France, it can only be in consequence of the encouragement afforded by the opposition papers here. Neither the supposition of offence, nor the demand for explanations, are without a precedent in our former intercourse with France. Similar offence was taken, and the explanations demanded, of a message of President Washington, and of the elder Adams. The only apology then offered, and one which was deemed sufficient, was, the statement that the expressions supposed to be derogatory, were a true statement of facts, which it was the duty of the President to communicate to Congress. We repeat what we have said before, if France is disposed to be reasonable and amicable, no apology will be necessary—if she is not, none will be satisfactory.

Solomon Carter, of Porter in this County, was last week committed to the Jail in this place, charged with the murder of his brother, Gardiner Carter. We have not learned the circumstances attending the transaction, nor if we had, should we deem it proper to publish them, so as to prejudice the public mind for or against the prisoner. It is stated in general that the prisoner was on ill terms with the deceased, and that he had threatened his life and on the day of his death had declared his intention of killing him before night. They were left alone that evening, their parents having come to one of the neighbors. About nine o'clock in the evening Gardiner was found dead in the house, his head badly lacerated. We have not heard the explanation offered by the prisoner, but understand, his statements have been contradictory on the subject. He protests that he is innocent. He is about twenty-nine years of age—a cripple, and very much deformed. He was examined before John Montague, Esq. of Porter, and committed to take his trial at the next Supreme Court here in May next. We believe that this is the first instance in which a person has been committed to prison in this County charged with a capital offence. It is now thirty years since the organization of the County.

The Age (Democratic) and the Journal (Federal) will each be published at Augusta tri-weekly during the approaching Session of the Legislature. Persons wishing to subscribe for either of the above will do well to forward their names and cash or orders, before the terms are \$1 during the Session. This is too cheap for the publishers to make much profit, even with a large list of subscribers.

We invite the attention of our readers to the Prospect us of the Congressional Globe, which will be seen in another part of this paper. We shall be happy to receive and forward the names and cash of those wishing to subscribe. The approaching Session will be an interesting and a long one, which will make the paper unusually cheap.

TEXAS. Red River Herald Extra, of Oct. 15, contains the latest intelligence from the seat of war. On the receipt of the news a meeting was called at Natchitoches, to forward immediate aid to the citizens of Texas. A letter was received at Natchitoches from the Committee of vigilance at San Augustine, announcing a victory in the first contest between the Patriots and their invaders. The battle was fought at Gonzales in which the patriots were victorious. Forty of the invading army were killed. The following is a letter from S. F. Austin, Chairman of the Committee of vigilance for the Jurisdiction of Austin.

Committee room of the Committee of Safety of the Jurisdiction of Austin, San Felipe, Oct. 4 1835.

War is declared against military despotism. Public opinion has proclaimed it by one united voice; the campaign has opened. The military of Bexar have advanced upon Gonzales, Gen. Cos has arrived and threatens to overrun the country. But one spirit, one common purpose, animates every one in this department—which is to take Bexar and drive all the military out of Texas before the campaign closes. There are about 300 volunteers at Gonzales at this time, and will be upwards of 500 in a few days. It is confidently believed in this quarter that the people of the department of Nacogdoches will turn out, join the army of the people now in the field, and face the enemy. Arms and ammunition are needed—we have more men than guns. Could not some muskets be procured from the other side of the Sabine?—This committee will contribute and is responsible that the people will do the same to pay a full portion of the expense. This is all important; a few wagon loads of muskets and suitable ammunition would be of the utmost importance at this time. Could not volunteers also be had from the United States;—our cause is one that merits the moral and physical aid of a free and magnanimous people; and those who now step forward may confidently expect that Texas will reward their services. The distinguished and virtuous patriot, Don Lorenzo de Zavala, formerly Governor of the State of Mexico, and late Minister to France, has arrived from his residence on San Jacinto, and is now here at the residence of the Chairman of this committee. He is a citizen of Texas, and enters fully and warmly in the cause of the people—approves very much of the position they have taken against military despotism, and of the circular of the committee of the 19th ult. This committee relies on you to forward copies of this communication to San Augustine and the other committees in that quarter, and also send to some printer in the United States for publication, in order that the public may be generally informed of the present state of affairs in Texas. An express has been sent to San Jacinto Trinity; it would, however, be important for the Committee to communicate with the people of Trinity and Berville's settlement, as it inspires confidence to know that the whole country is acting in union with one and the same spirit, and one purpose.

This, as I have before observed, is to take Bexar, and drive the military out of Texas before the campaign closes. Respectfully, your obedient servant.

S. F. AUSTIN, Chairman of the Committee. To the Committee of Safety of Nacogdoches and San Augustine.

San Felipe, Oct. 5, 1835.

There is a report just come which I rely on, that the Mexicans at Gonzales have been defeated, and forty killed besides wounded; no loss on our side; the fight was in the woods. The enemy had cavalry. All goes on well, upwards of one hundred leave here to-day, some from Trinity; fifty will go on to-morrow. I think there will be \$800 on the frontier in a week. The enthusiasm increases daily; there are no peace-men—no parties here now—all are war-men. I have remarked here because it was thought that I would be of more service to unite opinions and hurry out men. I shall go to the frontier soon. The enemy must cross the Nueces before the campaign ends. We will then organize a government for Texas. I recommend despatch in sending to the United States. Let them know how matters stand, and that the country is united and firm, and therefore invincible.

Yours respectfully,
S. F. AUSTIN.

A gentleman from New Brunswick N. J. has just informed us of a riot which occurred in that town on Monday night. A black man and a white woman were detected during the evening by some young blades, walking together in the street. The youngsters watched their movements, and saw them go into a house occupied by blacks. In about an hour a large mob assembled round the house, took the black fellow out and gave him a tremendous flogging on the spot; they then seized his white companion, for whom a more refined punishment was in waiting. She was stripped, covered with a coat of molasses and rags, and led to the river, whence, after performing sundry ablutions, she was permitted to depart followed by a crowd, who hooted at her until she was far enough to secrete herself from their sight. [N. Y. Sun.

Abner Kneeland.—After three attempts a jury has been obtained to convict Mr. Kneeland of Blasphemy. His fourth trial came on before Judge Wilde, of the Supreme Court on Wednesday. He pleaded his own case, and Thursday the jury rendered a verdict of guilty but recommended him to mercy. Mr. Kneeland then offered two motions in arrest of judgment—one, that the verdict was against the weight of evidence, and the other that it was against law and the constitution, and that the indictment was informal.—The result of these motions will not be declared till next March.

Massachusetts Election. The votes for Governor in 269 towns, stand, for Morton, (dem.) 24,023—Everett, (anti-slavery and whig.) 35,732—Armstrong, (whig.) about 1,700. Mr. Everett is undoubtedly elected. It is doubtful whether Mr. Hall, the whig candidate for Lieut. Governor, is elected or not. There are 17 democratic and 21 whig members elected to the Senate—a vacancy to be filled. In Boston, the entire whig Representative and Senatorial ticket is elected.

The democrats have made a great gain from last year. Massachusetts will soon be completely regenerated.—Jaff.

From the Portland Courier of the 18th inst.

The powder accident at Gorham. The explosion of the powder mills at Gorham, yesterday, was not so disastrous in loss of life as was at first reported. There was but one person killed, and no others were seriously injured. The explosion originated in the drying house, but how, is not known. The person who was killed was the only one in the building at the time. He had been left there but a few minutes before, and was then kindling up the fire which was nearly out. He had been to work at the mill but a few days, and whether the accident occurred from inexperience or some degree of carelessness or any other cause cannot be known. We understand the young man was from Gray. Our informant thinks his name was Humphrey.

The graining mill was also blown up, and several other buildings belonging to the proprietors of the mills were considerably injured.—The Cumberland and Oxford Canal, which runs near the mills, also received considerable injury. The embankment was prostrated for forty or fifty feet, and shattered for some distance further.

Not long since General Harrison returned to the city of Cincinnati from a visit down the river. It was before the election, and his fate depending on the result, no clap trap or stage trick could be dispensed with. It was therefore resolved, if possible, to get up a scene at his landing; but as the boat approached the shore it was observed that, with the exception of the usual loungers, none were present to witness the debarkation. Fervid in expedients, the friends of Harrison in the boat caused her to play up and down before the town, while those on shore employed a bellman to run to and fro on the bank, ringing with all his vigor, and announcing the important news as follows:—

"All those as wants to see General Harrison, (jingle, jingle,) who is aboard of that boat, will go to the landing. (jingle, jingle.) Old North Band, (jingle,) the hero of Tippecanoe, (jingle, jingle,) is atter!" (jingle, jingle, jingle.)

"Got any real whig apples, Mister?"
"Yes, got a few."
"Let's taste of one."
"Here's one of 'em; what we call real genuine whigs."
"Why, the d—l, this is neither sweet nor sour, nor any thing else. There's no particular taste to it."
"I know it—Ha! ha! I know it—Ha! ha! ha! and that's the reason we call 'em real whigs. They're neither one thing nor another."—Prov. Herald.

The Penobscot Indians, "down East," have advertised their Governor and Lieutenant Governor as unworthy of trust, and cautioned all persons against noticing any of their official acts hereafter. One of the Governor's chief faults, was a remarkable fondness for his subject's squaw.

Boston States.

MARRIED.
In Newry, Mr. Joseph R. Everett, to Miss Catherine B. Smith.

DIED.
In Wintthrop, Mr. Samuel Shaw, 46.

Corn, Wheat, Rye, Oats, and Cash, Taken in payment for the OXFORD DEMOCRAT

PELTTS Wanted. CASH and the highest price will be paid for LAMBS PELTTS.

Also—ASHES wanted in exchange for Goods by F. REMIS.

Paris, Nov. 10, 1835

Commissioners' Notice. WE the subscribers, having been appointed by the Hon. Stephen Emery, Judge of Probate of Wills for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of creditors of the Estate of EZEKIEL PETERS, late of Fryburg, deceased, a prevented insolvent, do hereby give notice, that six months are allowed from the twentieth day of October last, to bring in and prove their claims; and that we shall attend that business at the Office of John S. Barrows, Esq. on the first Saturdays of January, February, and March next, from one to four o'clock P. M. on each of said days.

Dated at Fryburg, this 18th day of November, A. D. 1835.

ROBERT BRADLEY, EDWARD WESTON.

CAUTION. THE public are hereby cautioned against purchasing a note of hand, given by us to Greenwell Child of Hartford, in May last, for the sum of Seventy Five Dollars, payable in six months (next); as we have never received any consideration therefor, and shall not pay the same.

SULLIVAN ANDREWS, CHARLES ANDREWS.

Paris, Oct. 10, 1835.

Old Iron Wanted!! TEN TONS of OLD POT IRON wanted for which the highest price will be paid.

E. CROCKETT & Co.

Paris, Aug. 25, 1835

CAUTION. THE public are hereby cautioned against purchasing any or two bank notes, given by us to the London of Thomas and others, dated 25th March, 1835, for the sum of one hundred and twenty dollars; as we have received no consideration therefor, and shall not pay the same.

SHAW AND CO.

Paris, Oct. 10, 1835.

NEW BOOKS!! JUST received at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE, The LIVES AND ATLANTIC COLLECTOR, for 1836. LAMBERT'S TRAVELS IN AFRICA. SUPPLEMENT TO SIX MONTHS IN A CONVOY. ALMANAC of various kinds for 1836, by the dozen and single.

Also, a new supply of elegant PAPER HANGINGS.

Norway, Nov. 24, 1835.

THE WORK, NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Supplement to the Globe.

Prospectus of the Congressional Globe. THE success of the experiment we have made to furnish a succinct history of the proceedings of Congress, from day to day, with sketches of the debates induced the undersigned to persevere in their plan to extend and perfect it. They have resolved that the Congressional Globe shall not only embody the parliamentary annals of the country, but shall also furnish an appendix, which will contain the finished speeches of the prominent speakers, on the most important subjects, written out by the members themselves, from the notes and printed sketches of the Reporters.

The Congressional Globe, with an index, will be published weekly, upon double royal paper, in octavo form, as heretofore, at one dollar for the session. It may be subscribed for separately. The appendix of finished speeches will also be published for one dollar.

It is probable that the next session of Congress will continue nearly seven months; if so, the work will contain between four and five hundred pages, and will be the cheapest publication perhaps in the world.

The next session of Congress will probably be the most eventful one which has occurred for many years, and will certainly be replete with interest, as its course will be great in the future. It is the duty of the Republic for years to come. Immediately preceding said session, the next Presidential election, and containing the leading minds of all the contending parties in the country, deep and abiding interest will attend the debates. The whole drama will be faithfully exhibited in the Congressional Globe and Appendix.

We have already provided for our reporting corps, eminent ability and skill in one branch of Congress, and we expect to obtain an adequate reinforcement of capable persons in the other, by the time it meets, to fulfil our own wishes and the expectations of the members. No pains or cost on our part will be spared to accomplish it. As the work will be continued regularly, and be made permanent, authentic, and therefore highly useful, all who take an interest in the political affairs of the country will do well to begin their subscription with the next session.

TERMS. Congressional Globe.—1 copy during the session \$1 do do do 12 copies do do \$10 Appendix.—Same price.

The Congressional Globe will be sent to those papers that copy this prospectus, if our attention shall be directed to it by a word with a pen. Our exchange list is so large that we would not observe it, probably, unless this be done.

Payment may be made by mail, postage paid, at our risk. The notes of any specie paying bank will be received.

No attention will be paid to any order unless the money accompany it, or unless some responsible person, known to us to be so, shall agree to pay it before the session expires.

BLAIR & RIVES.

Washington City, Oct. 14, 1835.

State of Maine. In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-five.

AN Act in addition to an "Act relating to the Sinkment and support of the Poor."

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That all laws relating to the settlement or residence of Paupers, be, and the same are hereby repealed, *Provided however*, That this Act shall not be so construed as to apply to persons on a journey, or traveling, or visiting, or any person who may be in any incorporated place in this State.

SECTION 2. Be it further enacted, That whenever any person who shall become chargeable as a pauper in any town or plantation in this State, (except as above excepted) said town or plantation shall be holden and obliged, at its own expense, to perform all the duties that they are now by law holden and obliged to perform, *Provided, however*, That nothing in this Act shall be so construed as to effect that provision of "an Act ascertaining what shall constitute the legal settlement, and providing for the relief and support, employment and removal of the Poor," that requires the kindred of paupers to support such paupers.

SECTION 3. Be it further enacted, That if any person shall change his residence for the purpose of applying to any other town for support other than that which was liable theretofore such removal, shall be liable on indictment before the Supreme Judicial Court, or Court of Common Pleas, to imprisonment not exceeding one year, that no town shall be liable to support any person by reason of any commitment to any prison.

SECTION 4. Be it further enacted, That if any person shall bring and leave any poor and indigent person in any town in this State, wherein such pauper is not lawfully settled, knowing him to be poor and indigent, he shall forfeit and pay the sum of sixty dollars for every such offence, to be sued for, and recovered by, and to the use of such town, by action of debt in any Court competent to try the same.

House of Representatives, March 20, 1835.

This bill was read a third time as amended, and referred to the next Legislature, and ordered to be published in all the papers of the State which publish the laws.

JONA. CILLEY, Speaker.

In Senate, March 21, 1835.

Read once, and concurred.

JOSIAH PIERCE, President.

New Fall Goods. HUBBARD & HOWE.

Norway-Village.

WE have just received from B. ston, a prime assortment of NEW GOODS, which will be sold at very low prices, among which are

Blue, Black, Mulberry, Claret, Brown, and Green BROAD CLOTHS.

3 per cent, Laverador, Blue, Stone, Drab, and Light CASSIMEREES.

Some of which are very elegant.

SATINETS from 4-6 to 8.

Also a good deal of DRAB LIONSKIN.

—LIVERIES—

A prime assortment of FRENCH and ENGLISH MERINOS.

of the latest fashionable shades—and a large assortment of selected PRINTS, from 12 1/2 to 37 1/2 cts.

Also—Crockery, Glass and Hard Ware, Looking Glasses, &c. &c. &c.

Sept. 21, 1835.

FEATHERS, FEATHERS, FEATHERS. WANTED in exchange for GOODS, 600 lbs. of LIVE GEESE FEATHERS, for which the highest price will be paid.

S. CROCKETT & Co.

Paris, Sept. 10, 1835

NEW CHEAP STORE

At South Paris. CYRUS THAYER

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has taken the store at South Paris, lately occupied by Mr. James Longley where he intends to keep constantly for sale a general assortment of English, French, and American dry GOODS. He has just received and is now opening 15 packages of desirable dry Goods, consisting in part as follows:

English, French, and American Broad Cloth, in various grades of Black, Blue, claret, olive, blue, crimson, Brown, Blue-Black, Wine, Rifle, and Bottle Green, Olive, Purple, Coffee Brown, Claret, and Adelaide.

Cassimeres. Blue, Black, Drab, Oxford do, Black and Blue single milled, ribbed, &c. &c.

Satinets. Blue, black, ribbed, mixt, drab, &c.

Buckskins. Black, blue, brown, drab, ribbed, mixt, &c.

Coatings. Black, blue, russet-brown, mulberry, claret, drab, and brown.

LYON SKINS, &c.

Blue, black, & blue-black Gro de swiss, col'd pool de soie, Gro de Nap do, light silks, fig'd and plain, ribbed and changeable.

Flaunces. Striped, plaid, &c.—Pongee, silk, serge, &c.—Ladies' and Gents' hose—Colours and white CLOVES, kid beaver, deer skin, &c.

Ginghams. Striped, plaid, plain and check—Silk and cotton caps, vats, and pocket hdkfs.—Table cloths, crash diapers, cambric, muslin, linen cambric, linen, shirting & sheeting, bleached & unbleached, &c. &c.

Calicoes. English, French, and American, of various figures, colors, qualities and prices.

Laces. Bobinet, Grevin, Laces, Pouting, Edging, &c.

Vestings. Black satin, & blue-black, black, changeable, claret, & brown silk Velvet.

Satin, black, & blue-black SASSINETT; Orange, straw, pink, salmon, light blue, cinnamon, &c.

India rubber suspenders, Ticking, Batting, Wicking, Warp Yarn, Cotton Thread, Sewing Silk, Pins, Needles, ing bleached & unbleached, &c. &c.

Ladies' and Misses' Pruncello and Kid Slips. Likewise, Gents' Silk and Fur HATS. W. I. Goods, Crockery and Hard Ware, and all other articles usually kept in a country store, all of which the subscriber offers to the public for examination, respectfully soliciting a share of patronage; and will sell as low for cash or in exchange for lumber and produce, as can be obtained elsewhere.—Purchasers will do well to call and examine the above assortment before purchasing.

P. S. All the above articles are new goods and will be warranted perfect.

Oct. 8, 1835.

3m 10

CHARLES CUSHMAN & CO. Corner of Plum and Middle Streets, Portland.

Have on hand and keep constantly for Sale, a large and extensive assortment of ENGLISH, INDIA AND AMERICAN DRY GOODS.

BROADCLOTHS and CASSIMERES, Light and Dark Vestings, Hunter's Cloth, Drab and Mixt Kerseys, Drab and Brown Petermanns, Blue and Brown Iron Skirts, Purple and Sateen, Red and Green, Mole Skin Cassimeres, Red, Green, and Brown Serge, Red, White, and Green Flannels, Blue, Black, & Brown Cambrics, Black, White, and Mixed Worsted, Silk and Cotton Velvets, 350 pieces London Calicoes, 250 pieces American Calicoes, 100 pieces Colored Cambrics, Corded and Check Cambrics, Cambrics and Cambric Muslins, Figured Swiss and Book Muslins, Linen, Linen Cambrics, Linen and Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, Linen and Linen Cambric Hdkfs, Bobinet Laces, Edging, Kid and Beaver Gloves, Black and White Silk Gloves, Woolen, Worsted and Cotton Hosiery, Sewing Silk and Grape Shades.

MERINOS. 200 pieces 6-4 and 3-4 English Merinos, Scotch and Tartan Plaids, Rob Roy Plaids, Figured Flannels, Figured Battine, Iroven Cassimeres, Russia Diapers, Bird's eye figures; 7 and 8-4 Damask Table Cloths, London mixt Pins, Tickings, Batting, Yarn, &c. &c.

STILES. Stout Black Gro de Swiss Silk. Blue do. do. Gro de Nap and Boule de Soye do. Turk Satins, Satin Levantines—Shawls, Sateen, Merino Slacks, Travelling Baskets, Table Covers, Buck Mittens.

1000 pairs from 6-4 to 12-4 London Rose Blankets, 6-4, 7-4 and 8-4 Red and Black Merino Slacks, Flag and Pongee Handkerchiefs, Bandanna do.—Twist, Tapes, Buttons, Hooks and Eyes, Special Cottons, Linen Thread, Sewing Silks, Bleached Cottons, Brown Cottons, Drillings, &c. &c. Together with almost every article in the Dry Goods line, wholesale and retail, cheap for Cash.

N. B. Filled Cloth, Woolen Yarn, Cotton & Wool Cloth, taken in exchange for Goods.

Sept. 24.

2m 7

TO MILL OWNERS. THE public are hereby notified that N. G. NORRIS continues to manufacture the improved portable Smut Machines, at Sandwich, N. H.; at which place persons wishing to purchase can be accommodated on reasonable terms at the shortest notice.

Sandwich, October, 1835.

Pelts! Pelts!! Pelts!!! CASH and the highest price will be paid for LAMBS PELTTS, by HUBBARD & HOWE.

Also—CORN and GRAIN wanted in exchange for Goods.

Norway Village, August 25, 1835.

MICAH JEEVEY, TAYLOR.

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Paris and the vicinity, that he has taken the Shop over Mr. Hammond's Store formerly occupied by R. S. Conley, where he may be constantly found, and respectfully solicits a share of Public Patronage.

Cutting done at short notice and on reasonable terms. Wanted immediately, EIGHT or TEN GIRLS as Apprentices.

Paris-1831, Nov. 2, 1835.

J. H. WARDWELL. HAS just received his Fall supply of Goods, (a large stock) including Buffets, Fire & Seal Caps, Col-lars, Ladies' Neck Ties, Cuffs, &c. &c.

Ramford Corner, Oct. 12, 1835.

6w 6

Particular Notice. LOST, between the residences of Austin Partridge and Cyprina Stevens, in this town, on or about the 25th of August last, a BELL and SOCKET belonging to a Compass Staff; whoever will return the same to this Office shall be suitably rewarded.

Paris, Sept. 10, 1835.

Notice. ALL persons indebted to the Subscriber on Account are requested to make immediate payment, if they wish to prevent cost.

ASA THAYER JR.

Norway-Village, Oct. 10, 1835.

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